DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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INCA WITCHART.

Bal Chico was the son of a Mexican matadore, and his early associations were not of a kind to develop a stable and law-abiding character.

Bal drank became he saw everybody else drink, and red wine brought into action in Bal that courage which the matadore displayed in the arena with sagacity and prudence. Red wine does not mature wisdom, theoretical or applied, and without these, which are indeed sagacity and prudence, courage becomes but pugnacity that amuses or offends. Bal soon becames offensive, and in a brawl in an indecent quarter of his native town he had the misfortune to knife a young grandee of taste and weakness similar to his own, but of influential connections. The wounded youth recovered, but political influence was sufficient to cause his assailant's removal to a penal settlement for 20 years.

Bal obtained no more red wine, but the more he weighed the offense of the knife attack, its provocation, and its punishment, the clearer it seemed that he was suffering out of all proportion to his transgression. The sense of foul wrong, done because it could be done, burned in upon him as if a brand iron were held against him, ever glowing and never lifted. For months after he discerned the immense range of this injustice, he lived in a rage impedimental to speech—he became inarticulate.

Slowly his good sense came to the rescue, and he became calm that he might live, grow strong of body and powerful through accumulation and meet Don Pico as master. There were men of different nationalities in the settlement, and Bal found that he absorbed words as a sponge absorbs water, and he learned Portuguese, more than one patois of his own land, and the dialect of a Peruvian Indian sent from his own provience a year before, whom he had saved from an imminent atrocity at the hands of a vicious fellow convict.

The Indian had a virtue, little known to civilization—he was capable of gratitude—and the two formed a mutual attachment that the friendships of civilization may scarcely parallel and which was equaled but by their common hatred of all rules, their own in particular. The Indian Bal knew to be a snake charmer of extraordinary accomplishments. His gift was not transferrable to the younger man, nor did the latter soon discover its singularity, but in time he found that Juan's power over certain reptiles might be expressed as hypnotic He seemed to impress his own masterfulness upon the serpents and to exert his power upon them at a distance, or to send them to perform some definite mission at a distance and return within a given time, after the habit of human subjects.

Once Bal saw Juan with his pets at recreation. No word was spoken, but Juan looked meaningly at Bal and then at the top of the wall. Bal looked and saw a lizard there with its head a-tilt and the sun shining pink through its palpitant throat. Then something slipped away from Juan, who watched the top of the wall, as did Bal. By and by a bit of the wall moved—it seemed a bit of the wall moved—and coiled and leaped, and the little foray was over. Then the devourer slipped back, and Juan snapped his fingers and whispered to it.

"Was the lizard hypnotized, too?" Bal Chico asked himself.

This branch of his accomplishment Juan never showed the prison officials when they sent for him to exhibit for their amusement.

The weary years rolled by. "We will live; we must live. We will get even—you and me," Juan whispered to himself over and over, and he whispered it to Bal when he could, with the same imperious suggestiveness that he whispered something to his snakes.

At last Juan's 20 weary years were done, but the "man witch" had got much power. Some he amused when tired of the commonplace, but the many feared him, and when he chose to wander around the settlement clad in breeches, a poncho, and a viper, after he was free to go far away, none objected, and few wondered at the whims of so fantastic a being.

When Bal, a young man white haired now, went out, old Juan awaited him at the prison gates, carrying a close woven wicker crate or basket, but neither extra clothing nor the usual snakes were visible, and from that day neither appeared in all day that country.

Among the stupendous mountains of Peru gold may be had for the seeking, but death is for the white man who seeks. When old Juan went back to his mountains and some old acquaintances, with another swarthy man who spoke only as he did and was his friend, their right of occupancy of hut and land was unquestioned, as were their bartering expeditions to the nearest seaport. But Juan and Bal Chico did not always exchange their nuggets for commodities; oftener, with a wisdom learned abroad, did they demand coin. Juan had come home with his old name of Casma, and Bal Chico had assumed a new name for his new habitation, and the singular fact become know at the town bank that Casma and Chira were thrifty Indian depositors and checked against their account. Casma explained that abroad he had been called Juan Sanchez and Chira had been known as Diego Blas, and that they had made debts which demanded the checks drawn upon them by the Mexican bank of La Hamidad.

Time passed, and Casma and Chira prospered and eventually disappeared from the Peruvian mountains and seaport. Their remaining deposits had been transferred to La Hamidad, and in time the officials of La Hamidad were called upon in person by their unknown patrons, Juan Sanchez and Diego Blas, whose funds had never been drawn upon for debt. Juan and Diego Blas were introduced by a resident of La Hamidad, a sailor on the ship that had brought them from the Peruvian port, and their money was duly paid, and a fortune it was for two men of no more expensive tastes than these who left the bank, walked away and were seen no more in La Hamidad.

In a reputable house in the town where Bal Chico had been a youth and been forgotten lived two old men together, two gray haired, harmless looking old men of cammonplace names that you have not heard yet, who tended their cactuses and blooming vines and the green paroquets that hung among them in a great cage, concocted savory stews and lived their simple lives largely in sight of their neighbors in the umbrageous garden behind their houses, and whose only recreation seemed to be to frequent the plaza.

From their garden they could see the rear of the house of the high and mighty Don Pico, which rang with laughter of manly sons and beautiful daughters, but the old men were to all appearances incurious of the doings at the great house. It was known at the plaza, where everything was known, that Don Pico's oldest son would shortly celebrate his arrival at man's estate, and that the betrothal of his eldest daughter had been announced. But the day before the festivities in honor of the former occasion the son, Don Manuelo, had sat in the plaza with Don Jose, his sister's betrothed, who had left it, it was easily proved, with a merry party of grandees, Don Manuelo waving them a merry goodly. Passers by saw him sitting there alone, sunken down as if resting, and there he was found somewhat later, dead, evidently by strangulation. There was the usual sensation and more than the usual search for the murderer, who had left no clew.

Three months after this event the little Innocencia, the 4-year-old daughter of Don Pico, was found in a similar condition in the grounds of Don Perez, the father of the betrothed of Dona Theresa, Don Pico's eldest daughter. The residence of Don Perez was but a block from that of Don Pico. As in the case of her brother, the police found positively no clew.

These calamities caused the postponement for one year of the nuptials of Don Jose and Dona Theresa, at the end of which time they were celebrated with all churchly and social ceremonies. Upon their return from the wedding journey, Don Jose and his beautiful lady took up their residence at the house of Don Perez. Scarce a fortnight had elapsed when Dona Theresa was found dead in her bed—likewise her husband's bed. Marks upon her tender neck showed that she had been garroted. All drew two conclusions—Don Manuelo and little Innocencia had been garroted, and Don Jose was the criminal. His protestations, denials and anguish availed nothing. He was hurried away to prison. An accident saved his life—the shutting of a window.

Dona Maris Theresa, the sorely afflicted wife of Don Pico, had become the victim of insomnia since these repeated family bereavements and fancied strange noises in their apartment at night. Don Pico gave heed and listened for himself for a few nights, but heard nothing and attributed the noises to a woman's fears, but Dona Maria Theresa arose one night because she heard the noise and shut the window. As she approached the window, hung with vines, one of the house cats jumped from the sill to the thick vines and rushed away among them, and the lady was reassured and slept—slept all the longer and more heavily be cause of a sleepless night.

When she awoke in the morning, she looked at Don Pico. But was it Don Pico beside her, that purple, swollen face with awful eyes?

The lady's reason fled in that awful look, and her screams aroused the household. Investigation seemed at first to offer no clew, but at length at the back of the top of a large frame containing an oil painting of his lady in her youth, was found a powerful snake whose bright eyes watched the window and all whose efforts were toward reaching it, which he never did, dying as non-resistant as though in a trace.

Don Jose was liberated.

The old, harmless looking men talked and smoked next evening and for many evenings behind their little house, and sometimes boiled their sardines over a coal fire and looked across at the great house of Don Pico and talked—as who did not?

Excitement was gradually repressed after the source of the mysterious deaths was indisputable. The snake had coiled about them all, but Don Pico had strength to struggle and had been bitten instead of only strangled. Some asked why a snake should discern only members of the Pico family, but none could guess the reason.

And far away in the divine beauty of a Peruvian cordillera, two old men look aloft toward the man-shunning condor—two old, brown men, grown harmless and with no uncanny companions—herd with Indian women and brown babies and drink from rude golden bowls and go down to the sea no more.—*A. F. Kalfus in San Francisco Argonaut.*

Aluminum Wire.

Aluminum wire is made of various sizes and used for a variety of purposes. Among its newer uses is the manufacture of door and window screens. When exposed to the weather, such screens do not rust. Aluminum wire is used in the manufacture of hairpins. In a few cases in this city aluminum wire has been sold to be put up on roofs for use as clotheslines. The wire sold for this purpose was No. 6 gauge, which costs 60 cents a pound, and 1,000 feet of which weighs 24 pounds.

Aluminum pigs sell now at about 42 cents a pound, which is about half the price of a year ago. The sale of manufactured articles of aluminum is all the time increasing and things in great variety are made from it.—*New York Sun.*

The Value of Happiness.

I believe it is Mr. Stevenson who says that the duty of being happy is the most underrated duty in the world. And in spite of all we may wish or assert to the contrary, there is indubitable evidence that happiness, up to date, at least, has a basis in physical well being. I suppose one of the reasons why the reformers of the earth have not been notably delightful persons to live with, is because they were either too busy or tired to be happy. And yet a happy man, and especially a happy woman, is a radiating focus of reform, for such a person possesses that gentle and diffused persuasiveness which lead us into willing good endeavor, simply because it displays to us the good taste of enjoying fine behavior.—*Scribner's.*

Some Facts about Glass

The most scientific glass workers of to-day are no more proficient in their art than were the craftsmen of ancient Thebes 4,000 years ago. These remarkable artisans, many of whom were priests high in authority, were well acquainted with glass staining, and displayed the highest artistic skill in their tints and designs. The colors were equally clear on both sides. The priests of Ptah, at Memphis, had a factory for the manufacture of ordinary glass, and also devoted their attention to imitating precious stones, succeeding so well that specimens now found require experts to distinguish them from real gems.

They were also acquainted with the use of the diamond for cutting glass. A specimen of beautiful stained glass, now in the British Museum, has the cognizance of Thothmes III. engraved upon it.

Spun glass was first brought into practical use about fifty years ago by Jules de Brunfaut, a French chemist, although the art of spinning glass was practised long before that time. He made a thorough study of the subject in Vienna. He first succeeded in softening the hard shiny effect of the glass fabric, giving it a silky effect that was much more pleasing. Next he endeavored to reduce its brittleness by making a spun glass whose threads were much finer than those of silk, and whose texture was much like that of wool. This glass could readily be woven, and all kinds of articles were made of it. Among other things it was found especially suitable for surgical use, owing to its antiseptic properties and its cleanliness. The fact that glass is unattacked by most acids, made the fabric useful for laboratory filters, and nearly all well equipped establishments of the kind now use them. The cloth is, besides, non-combustible and a poor conductor of heat. As the individual fibers are perfectly non-absorbent, grease spots and stains can be readily removed. For this same reason the cloth can not be dyed, but it can be spun of colored glass and the color is absolutely fast and unchanging.

Up to the beginning of the sixteenth century the glass used in stained-glass work was what is known as "pot metal," that is, it was colored in mass through its entire substance. Painting was only used to bring out the shading and fine line work, and the paint was always brown, which was afterward "fired" into the glass. During the sixteenth century a rich yellow stain, obtained by the use of silver salts, came into use. It was also used upon blue glass to produce green effects. Shortly afterward the irregular depths of tint in the glass were first utilized to give modeling. The ruby glass used at this time, made by placing a thin layer of ruby "pot metal" upon the surface of a sheet of white glass and welding the two pieces together by heat, as the ruby alone became opaque as soon as any thickness was reached, it soon occurred to some one to cut or grind away the ruby surface to produce white figure on the red ground. By staining the exposed portions, they are also able to get rich yellow and red contrasts. This led to extending the practice to other colored "pot metals," until a great variety of beautiful effects were produced.

When glass contains little or no lime it shows a marked tendency to become opaque upon cooling, probably owing to minute crystallization throughout its structure. The so-called alabaster glass is made by re-heating glass and allowing it to cool slowly. Opalescent glass is that which possesses the same tendency in less degree, A good "mix," as it is called by glass workers, for alabaster glass, is one hundred parts of quartz sand, forty-five parts of potash, three parts of silicate of mangnesia.

SELECTED RECEIPTS

CREAM OF TOMATO SOUP.

Use either canned tomatoes or cold stewed tomatoes, which are tender enough to be rubbed entirely through a sieve, forming a puree or pulp; of this tomato puree allow two cupfuls to a quart of soup.

Put into a thick saucepan, for each quart of soup one tablespoonful each of dry flour and unmelted butter; stir them together over the fire until they are smoothly blended and are bubbling with the heat; meantime chop and fry a small onion, or a heaping tablespoonful of chopped onion, in an ounce or a tablespoonful of butter, and when it looks semi-transparent put it in with the butter and flour, and let all cook together for five minutes; then add the tomato pulp and enough hot milk and water to make a thick, smooth soup; season this palatably with salt and pepper, and let it boil thoroughly. Place the saucepan containing the soup in a pan of hot water until it is wanted for the table; thin its contents with hot milk, if it has become too thick by standing, and serve it.

AN ENGLISH PUDDING.

This mincemeat and apple pudding is a novelty. It is an admirable luncheon, sweet, and a great favorite with children. Pare five or six good cooking apples; remove the cores with an apple corer and pack them closely in a buttered fire-proof pudding dish. Now fill in the space in the centre of the apples with mincemeat and bake slowly until the apples are done Then whisk the white of two eggs to a stiff froth and mix it with two ounces of pounded sugar. Put the meringue on top of the pudding in a rocky manner, dust it with pounded sugar and place it in the oven to bake the meringue a delicate fawn color.

BAKED MACARONI.

Macaroni au gratin is always an acceptable dinner dish. Prepare it as follows: Break a quarter of a pound of macaroni in halves just through the middle of the sticks. Put them in a large saucepan and pour boiling water over them, just enough to cover them. Let them boil about fifteen minutes; then drain them through a colander and put them in a baking dish. Pour in half a pint of rich milk or cream, season with salt and plenty of butter. Leave a few flakes of butter on top Cover the whole with grated Parmesan or Swiss cheese, stand the dish in a quick oven and let the macaroni bake till the top is a rich brown. Then serve hot.

Mark Twain and the Other Main.

During Mark Twain's stay in Vienna this winter the newspapers have devoted a great deal of attention to him. One of his latest sayings quoted refers to a cable despatch he received from America asking if the rumor of his death was true.

"News of my death grossly exaggerated," was the answer Mark Twain sent back to his own country.

So many rumors concerning his affairs have been spread about that he has written the following to a friend in Hartford:

"Rumors about my unimportant self are easily circulated. It was reported that I was seriously sick—that was some other man; then it was that I was about to die—again another man; then it was that I was dead—another man again. Then the rumor was that I had inherited a legacy—it was another man; then came the report that I had paid all my debts—once more another man. Now the rumor is that I am writing another book. I know nothing of it. It would, indeed, surprise me if I should publish another book for the next three years. The only thing that is left for them to say is that I have emigrated permanently and become an Austrian. That last is one thing I will never, never do. I do not want to increase the confusion of languages any more."

Mark Twain's new book is shortly to be translated into German.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Deaf-Mutes Now Have Military Training.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION WHERE THE BOYS ARE REVIEWED AND DRILLED BY SIGNS—THEY PARADE AS WELL AS THE FAMOUS SEVENTH, AND PLAY FOOT-BALL TOO.

(*Syracuse, N. Y., Standard.*)

The seemingly marvelous feat of playing a football game in absolute silence has just been accomplished in New York city. Every player was Deaf and Dumb and yet it is doubtful if ever a contest over the pigskin was conducted with more enthusiasm than this.

One of the great institutions of New York is called the Fanwood Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and it is here that some of the most remarkable experiments with persons bereft of voice and hearing have taken place. The foot-ball game by two regulation football teams is one of the most interesting of them all, but not more so than all military drill.

This latter experiment is a decided innovation, for up to within a short time experts have positively declared that military training was an impossibility for the deaf. This supposedly well grounded theory has been entirely demolished by the achievements of the pupils of the Fanwood school.

The correctness with which they execute the manœuvres excels that of many well-drilled military companies possessing every faculty, and in fact their proficiency in military tactics makes it unnecessary to recall their misfortune, deafness, as an excuse for any imperfection in drill. Well known army men have complimented them upon the success that they have achieved, so that the pleasure it is for the casual observer to see them on dress parade can be appreciated. When one pauses to consider, it is really marvelous to think of what they have successfully accomplished under so many difficulties.

Deaf boys are obliged to watch their alignments, file leader, to see that they are in step, and their commander, all at the same time. These are some of the obstructions which make their success the great triumph to those who appreciate what military training demands of the recruit.

To organize such a system in a school of this kind, is by no means an easy task. The deaf have a peculiar gait, one might say a sliding walk, and as it is impossible for them to realize the disagreeable sound that is made, it is naturally hard to remedy. Then, again, not having the use of the ear, they have no idea of cadence as the hearing man understands it, and the instructor is compelled to beat time by waving his hand, making an additional tax upon the eye of the cadet.

The school uniform is of gray cloth, with black trimmings, and a forage cap having the initials of the institution in a neat monogram on the front. Only a few boys were taken at time when the drill began and these formed into squads, afterwards companies, later a complete battalion. Every member of the battalion will be furnished with a quaker gun, which is a regulation Springfield rifle, with the single exception that part of the barrel is of wood, which after all is preferable, and insures perfect safety. The officers carry their swords in the regular way, and give commands by raising the left hand and using the manual alphbet.

With the exception of the positions of the officers, all formation and ceremonies are in strict accordance with the infantry drill regulations of the United States army. The changes therefrom are made only when the regulations require the commander to be in the rear, or such positions where it is impossible for all the boys to see him.

The drill overcomes the shuffling of the feet, secures an erect carriage, inculcates habits of neatness, affords to all an equal opportunity of being well dressed, and is developing the boys physically.

During the spring and fall the boys drill half an hour every day, and on Sundays have a battalion praade.

It was the fortune of the writer not long ago to witness one of these strange drills. The ceremony began with a battalion parade. The companies marched on to the parade ground, formed on the center company in accordance with regulations, and went through the entire ceremony as well as many a battalion at Peekskill. Line was formed, guides sent to their posts, ranks opened. Not a word was spoken, the boys kept eyes on the eloquent fingers of the adjutant; he brought them to present arms (as they have no rifles as yet, each boy saluated with his right hand at his cap) and turned the battalion over to the major, the regular instructor. The major put the battalion through two motions of the manual that can be executed without arms; the first sergeants reported, orders were published, the officers advanced to the major. Except for the silence, the parade might have been of the gray-coated Seventh.

Then came a review, when the boys showed what they could do in marching. There was no music, of course, so they didn't have the steadying effect of a band; but they marched like veterans and kept their distance with great success.

After that came the competitive drill. Company A opened the ball. The commands were given by the judge to the major, who put them into finger talk. It was wonderful to see how quickly they were put and executed. And as in A company, so in B and C companies.

The mistakes made were such as a hearing captain often makes when he hears a command wrongly, and gives "Right!" when he should give "Left!"

The companies in turn marched in company front broke into fours, formed line to the right and left and to the front, opened ranks did the facings, closed ranks, formed column of twos and r formed fours: all the time the boys in the ranks had to watch their captain's hand, to see the boy ahead, and to took after his own feet.

It was a wonderful example of rising superior to circumstance.

Company B won the colors for the year; its four kept together better, and its cadence was better than in A Company. C Company is composed of little chaps, and though they put up a good drill, they were outclassed.

Barring the competitive drill, the ceremony occurs every Sunday afternoon, and any one who is interested in wonderful things can see it. And if he waits long enough, he will see a little simple ceremony that will make him proud—the color guard of those deaf and dumb boys marching up to the flag staff and standing bareheaded as the sergeant lowers the flag. They don't let the stars and stripes touch the ground; it is folded in the air and carried back to headquarters; and day by day it is hoisted and lowered, and that deaf and dumb color guard keeps it out of the dust and mire.

Well Loaded.

Few persons looking at an ordinary ocean steamship, loaded or unloaded, as it lies in a dock, have any conception of its carrying capacity. The boat looks big, of course, but gives no idea of the tremendous amount of freight that can be stowed away in its capacious hold without overloading it. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad loaded a steamship the other day, and this is what it took to fill her: Sixty-six cars of lumber, 4 of starch, 19 of oilcake, 6 of provisions, 1 of grain, 1 of flour, 22 of tobacco, 2 of wire, 3 of sugar, 13 of fresh meat, 20 of sheep or 1699 head, 15 of cattle or 888 head, 3 of lard, 1 of copper, 4 of merchandise and 161 of grain, making a total of 341 carloads. That is equal to ten long freight trains, which, if placed in a row, would cover a distance of about two miles. And all their freight went into one tramp steamship.—*Philadelphia Record.*

There is an immense garden in China, that embraces an area of 50,000 square miles. It is all meadow land, and is filled with lakes, ponds and canals.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 17, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"*He's true to God who's true to man:*
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

DURING the past several years, conventions of the deaf have taken action on the wisdom of distributing and propagating the manual alphabet among the hearing public.

There has been no instance in which the project has not been unanimously commended and endorsed.

Plans of varied character have been proposed, adopted, and (after the conventionists have returned to their several homes) neglected or forgotten.

While the conventions have been enthusiastic over the proposition to bring the mahual alphabet before the public, with the ultra object of having the public learn it and use it when occasion might require, none of them, so far as we know, made any appropriation of money for the purpose.

Now, it is patent to every man of sense that a certain expense is attached to such a project. In fact, estimates upon the cast of printing a million alphabet cards have been sought at the JOURNAL office, and reply promptly given; but no more was heard of the matter at this end of the line.

Now and again we receive requests from private individuals to print the large-sized alphabet in the JOURNAL, because the writer wishes to cut it out and paste it up in the office or factory in which he is employed, so that the other employes will learn it in order to communicate with him. We have complied with these requests frequently—but not all the time. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that the JOURNAL has done a good deal in the way of disseminating the manual alphabet among the hearing.

Much work of a similar character has been done by private individuals. For instance, Alex. L. Pach contributed to a church fair in Easton, Pa., a gauge for measuring tucks and pleats on female wearing apparel, that had the manual alphabet on one side of it. Mr. E. Souweine has for years distributed among the patrons of his engraving establishment a foot rule that has printed on one side his business card and on the other the alphabet of the deaf. Of course, in each of these cases the one-handed alphabet was used. That both helped to spread a knowledge of the finger language, there can be no question.

The deaf are usually indignant when they discover alphabet-card peddlers in their vicinity. It strikes them as being harmful to our class of people, by lowering us in the estimation of the hearing public. That such is a fact, we will not attempt to debate, much less deny. But the adage, "It's an ill wind that blows no good," works very nicely in this connection. Alphabet card peddlers have strewn the continent with their stock in trade, and no doubt thousands have learned the finger language as a result of the laziness of these unambitious vagabonds.

There are still plenty of unoccupied fields for the alphabet-card missionaries. There is lots and lots of ground to be covered, and if the associations of the deaf that meet in convention during the coming summer will go about it in the right way, much more good will be done than has obtained from the rostrum oratory on the subject for the past ten years. Each association might appropriate, say twenty-five per cent of its membership fees, for the promulgation of the manual alphabet. Then, by judiciously selecting distributors, they could be scattered broadcast throughout the State.

The National Association might do likewise, leaving the work of distribution to the State representatives on the Executive Committee.

A plan of public education would be of incalculable benefit to the deaf. The work of the numerous "parents' associations" that have been started by the oral enthusiasts during recent years is proof enough of that. The alphabet will cause the intelligent public to know and understand the intelligent deaf. If this is brought about, the chances of the deaf for happiness in the world will be greater, the avenues to prosperity will be widened and multiplied, and the solution of the problem of the best methods of education will no longer be left to theorists, because it will be universally exemplified by the deaf themselves.

CHICAGO.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3459 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The Ladies' Aid Society art exhibit and entertainment Saturday evening was a very pleasant affair, and the society profited quite a little thereby, financially as well as in a social way. The farce which headed the program was entitled "A lesson in elegance, or the true art of pleasing," and took up about three quarters of an hour. The names of those taking part were given in my last week's letter. Mrs. Buchan's lecture on Art, though necessarily short, was quite interesting, and showed much preparation beforehand and an acquaintance with her subject. It was illustrated with sketches of the different styles or schools of art. The rest of the evening was devoted to viewing the fifty or so pictures which were on exhibition, and later to their sale. At the close of the sale there were but few of the pictures left.

Mrs. Thomas Raffington, the ex-President of the Aid Society, tendered a dinner party to the new officers at her home, the day of the February monthly meeting.

This week's program of the club has a lecture, farce and general social time, scheduled for Saturday evening, February 19th. All are invited, but an admission fee will be charged non-members.

Mrs. Lillian Luttrell and Morton Sonneborn were married, at the home of the bride's parents, February 9th.

Emil Weller had quite a "send off" Friday evening, the occasion of his departure for Alaska—the Klondike and, let us hope, gold—a party of his fellow club members seeing him off.

W. R. Cullingworth has recovered from his accident, but still shows the marks left from his encounter with that wagon, December 31st.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson was baptized at the Sunday church services.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab now has the distinction of having preached to a hearing congregation. At the Hermosa M. E. Church Sunday evening, he preached, delivering his sermon in signs while the pastor read it orally from manuscript.

John L. Gage bought the picture of "Kossuth riding up Broadway" at the exhibition Saturday. Mr Gage says he will value it as a memento of an event he himself witnessed, he having been in New York at that time.

Louis Wengler was held up and relieved of his valuables lately.

Rumor had it that Alfred Liebenstein had also been the victim of highwaymen, but he denies this, especially as the "story" goes that he only had 50 cents about him at the time.

F. P. G.

Saturday, June 25, 1898.

The above date has been engaged for a picnic to be held by the New York Deaf-Mute Club. The picnic will be of a very original character. Watch the advertisement, which will appear later in this paper.

THE COMMITTEE.

The casket in which the British residents of Smyrna, Asia Minor, enclosed their recent loyal address and congratulations to the Queen, and which was designed and carved by Mr. William Shotton, a deaf-mute pupil of Mr. Howard, of the Yorkshire (England) Institution. Whilst at this school he joined a wood-carving class, and did some excellent work. On leaving, he was apprenticed for two or three years with the firm of Messrs. Gillons, of Oxford Street, London. He also attended the evening classes at South Kensington. At the end of his apprenticeship, he returned to Smyrna, where his parents live, and has since carried on the business of wood carving. This casket is of chaste design and workmanship.—*Ephphatha.*

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Another Faculty Lecture by President Gallaudet.

"DISEASES OF THE BODY POLITIC."

What is Going on Among the Students.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb., 14.—The faculty lecture given Friday evening was by President Gallaudet, and was, as usual with his addresses, timely, dealing with a question of general interest to all good citizens, although not a new one; and it was delivered in his usual distinct, finished, and eloquent manner. His subject was, "The Diseases of the Body Politic," and his notes form a good synopsis of his address.

In beginning, he said that in 1869 (28 years ago) he lectured before the alumni association of his *alma mater*, Trinity College, Hartford, and chose for his subject the identical question. As the chief disease at that time, he noted the earnestness of men to secure office, (1) at the polls, and (2) by appointment. The cry, "To the victors belong the spoils," came from men of all parties. The maladies of *slavery* and *dissension* had been removed. They were limited and local, but *lust for office* was noted as all-pervading; reaching to every part of the land. President Grant, with his usual felicity of expression, said: "The pursuit of office is rapidly becoming one of the leading industries of the country."

In looking about in 1869 for remedies, I pointed out the fact that Jenck's Civil Service Bill was then before Congress, and I said: "Could the passage of this bill at an early date be assured, a long stride would be taken in the direction of the needed reform."

This effort resulted in the passage of an Act, March 3d, 1871, giving the President power "to prescribe such regulations for the admission of persons into the civil service of the United States as may best promote the efficiency thereof, and ascertain the fitness of each candidate in respect to age, health, character, knowledge, and ability for the branch of the service he seeks to enter," adding the President may also establish regulations for the conduct of such persons after appointment.

The above was the strong germ of our great reform in the Civil Service.

Comparatively little was done under the Act of 1871, and it was not until the passage of the Act of of January 16th, 1883, that active work began.

The Civil Service Commission was authorized by this Act, and the elaborate machinery now existing for the examination of candidates for offices, was inaugurated. The way in which the *offices* have been brought under the operations of the Civil Sevice Act will appear from the following figures:—

Under President Arthur (July 1883 to March 4th, 1885).....	15,573
Under President Cleveland (first term).....	11,757
Under President Harrison	15,598
Under President Cleveland (second term).....	44,180
Total.....	87,109

Consider the great grain from the removal of this vast number of offices from the hands of politicians. But much remains to be done to complete our Civil Service Reform. Enough offices remain to be scrambled for after elections to constitute disease of the body politic.

In the States, Civil Service Reform has little more than begun. In Massachusetts it has gone farthest, and is nearly complete. In New York, an amendment to the State Constitution was adopted in 1894, requiring a comprehensive carrying out of the Civil Service Reform policy in the State, cities, and villages. This is being carried into effect in many quarters. In Illinois, an Act was passed in 1895, regulating the Civil Service of *cities*. Something has been done in Washington, Louisiana, Wisconsin, Indiana, Texas, Connecticut, Idaho, and Kansas; and Acts are pending in Ohio and Minnesota.

In this connection, he referred to recent action concerning Schools for the Deaf, in which politics have had their share in disposing of superintendencies. Among them, he mentioned those of Virginia, Florida, Kansas, Nebraska and Illinois. And there are are others States in which the same policy ruled not many years since. During the last two years, the National Civil Service Reform League has done much to heal this disease.

Another disease is *Trusts* and *Combines*. He explained how monopolies in general are regarded, and showed the wide extent of the disease, citing, as illustrations, the Standard Oil Trust, and the Sugar, Coal, and Iron trusts. In the recent tariff debate, the House put sugar, coal and iron on the free list; but the trusts controlled the Senate, and defeated the action of the House. Among the well-known trusts are those controlling the production of rubber, leather, tobacco, cordage and even meat. In connection with the latter, he told how a western man intended shipping East a lot of Jack-rabbits, but was unable to get a refrigerator-car, all being controlled by the Chicago and Kansas City packers. Among trusts less well-known than the above, are those controlling bread, sulphur, diamonds, sardines, hominy and peanuts. In fact there are few products of human consumption or use which are not brought under trusts. The Associated Press is one of the greatest trusts in existence now, and he told how in San Francisco a German paper started independently, and was forced to pay $80,000 to join the Associated Press or stop publication, and of course had to choose the latter.

This disease of trusts is of recent origin, and was unknown in 1869. The first, the Standard Oil Trust, was established in 1882. Legislation to break up trusts began in 1887, by the creation of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, to prevent combines of railroads. Anti-trust laws were passed in 1889, in Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Mississippi, Nebraska, North Carolina, Tennessee and Texas, in 1890 in Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, South Dakota, and other States. Some very heavy penalties have been imposed, such as fines of from $5,000 to $20,000, and imprisonment for from five to ten years, and officers and stock-holders liable to punishment.

The effect of these laws was salutary on the railroads, to a great extent, though there are ways in which some railroads manage to avoid the operation of the laws. But in reference to trusts, the laws against them have had little effect. True, the Standard Oil Trust was dissolved in 1893; but an understanding exists between the "companies," which formed the trust, that amounts practically to the same thing as a trust.

The "Corporation" laws of many States make it easy to remodel the trusts so that they might escape the penalties of the anti-trust laws. The most popular States for chartering such companies were, for a time, New Jersey and Illinois; but West Virginia is now called the Mecca for irresponsible corporations.

The "Sugar Trust," dissolving, was reorganized as "The American Sugar Refining Company." The "Rubber Trust" was succeeded by "The United States Rubber Company," which buys all the rubber through its agents in South America, and distributes it to the several operating companies. There is also "The United States Rubber-Advancers' Club," in which all the companies are represented.

He spoke for a few minutes on the ways in which these "trusts" exert a baneful interest: (1) as monoplies, but (2) worse, as able to exert influence on elections and on public officials by the corrupt use of money.

Another disease is *bribery and corruption in elections and in legislatures*. On this the best intelligence is to be found in the remarkable book, "The Lobby and Public Men from Thurlow Weed's Time," by Hudson C. Tanner, late official stenographer of the New York legislature. "It is a horrible story of the shameless use of money to carry measures through the legislature of New York.

On a certain occasion, a large number of members clubbed together and sent a Senator, as their representative, to the "King of the Lobby," to inform him that he had promised them money for their votes, and had not fulfilled his promise, and henceforth they must be paid IN ADVANCE.

The notorious "Jake Sharp" is known to have spent $200,000 to secure the passage of a bill authorizing the building of the "Cable" street-railway, in New York City.

The disease now being alluded to has made, at times, great ravages in my native State, Connecticut, as shown by the investigations of Professor McCook, of Trinity College. In 1891, out of 166,000 voters, 25,000 were known to be open to bribery. A large proportion of these were known to be in comfortable circumstances. One man was known to be paid for his vote, who was worth $75,000. Many were marked on a list, "Thrifty," and what they got was at once put in the savings bank. Contracts were made by Political Committees with liquor sellers, who agreed to control and deliver a certain number of votes. These contracts were often made for three years. And the justification was: "If we had not taken them the other side would."

It has been estimated that in Connecticut a Presidential election costs each party about $400,000. A member of the Legislature testified that a few years ago it cost him $11 to "run for the Legislature," and now it cost his successor about $800.

It may be asked: "Where does all the money for bribing voters come from?" An incident is given of a man called out of a prayer-meeting and told that $500 must be had at once to secure a certain number of voters for the next day. After some hesitation and blushes, he finally yielded to the demand. Another incident is of the Governor who replied to a similar appeal: "I am sorry, sir; but I never have anything to do with such methods of procedure," but added in a moment, "Perhaps you had better call on Colonel C——, my private secretary." There is another incident, in which Senator Hawley figures, but it is the opposite of these shameful things, and shows how upright he was under temptation.

You must not think that all the bribery and corruption has been in New York and Connecticut. Far from this. I might easily bring forward testimony from other States, such as, that in New Bedford, Massachusetts, at a recent election, it was proven that over one thousand votes had been bought, at prices ranging from $1 to $10; or the carer of the notorious "Johnny Powers," the boss of the 19th ward of Chicago, the "successful boodler," who, at one time, had two thousand persons from his ward, or one-third of the entire number of voters, on the pay-roll of the city.

Time will not allow me to speak of some other diseases of the body politic which demand the serious consideration of patriots, and efforts for their eradication.

I have only time for one or two brief reflections in closing.

While there is much to depress those who desire their country's well-being, when we think of the existing state of things, one need by no means "despair of the Republic." Many Reform Associations exist, which are hard at work to cure the "diseases" of which I have spoken, and others. A wholesome public sentiment exists, as is growing, against all corrupt practices.

If the young man and the young woman of *this day* can only be firmly settled in their minds and purposes, *for the right*, all the time and every time, a state of permanent public health in the body politic will soon be assured.

And I hope that the students of Gallaudet College, as they go out into the world, will not be found lacking. Let us all so live that, in the future, Gilder's noble words may be said of the time in which we have lived:—

THE HEROIC AGE.

He speaks not well who doth his time deplore,
Naming it new, and little, and obscure,
Ignoble and unfit for lofty deeds,
All times were modern in the time of them,
And this no more than others. Do thy part
Here in the living day as did the great
Who made old days immortal! So shall men,
Gazing back to this far-looming hour,
Say: Then the time when men were truly men;
Though war grew less, their spirits met the test
Of new conditions; conquering civic wrong;
Saving the State anew by virtuous lives;
Guarding the country's honor as their own,
And their own as their country's and their sons':

* * * * *

And as the martyrs of the ancient world
Gave Death for man, so nobly gave thy life:
Those the great days, and that the heroic age.

The O. W. L. S. held a meeting Saturday evening, which appears to have been quite a departure from their usual form, and nearly the same as that of the Lit. It was, however, still in great part devoted to literature. Prof. Draper opened the programme with a letcure. A debate was held on the subject: "Resolved that Mary, Queen of Scots, was unjustly executed." The affirmative was supported by Misses Brizendine, '01, and De Long, I. C.; and the negative by Misses Stout, '01, and Bauman, I. C. Miss Toomey, '00, gave the story of "The Lady of Lyons." Charades were presented by Misses Zell and McGregor, I. C.; Griffis, '99, and Gifford, I. C.; and Snyder, I. C. Miss McGowan, '98, closed the programme with the declamation of "Sheridan's Ride."

Mr. Rothert, '98, received a call Thursday from a friend, Miss Mary Timberman, leading lady in the Thomas Keene Theatrical Company, which has been acting at the Lafayette Square Opera House the past week. Saturday evening, Mr. Rothert, with his classmates, Messrs. Erd, Jackson, and Zahn, went to see that company give Richard III., in which Miss Timberman bore the part of Queen Elizabeth, the bride of Henry VII.

A party of co-eds, consisting of Misses Elsworth and Taylor, '00, and Fish, I. C., with Miss Porter as chaperone, saw the "Merchant of Venice" enacted at the theatre Friday evening.

Quite an interesting discussion was started one day by some one asking whether the twentieth century will begin on January 1st, 1900, or 1901. The latter is, of course, correct, but it was curious to observe how easily the faith of some, who asserted that as a matter of course, was shaken. P. P., who is an ardent devotee of the ballot, took a general vote on the subject, curiously enough winning for 1901 by means of the ducks.

The chapel service Sunday afternoon was the bi-monthly concert. The subject was "Reverence," and was fairly dealt with. Before the collection was taken, Dr. Gallaudet said it had been proposed by one of the teachers that the day's contributions be sent to the relief of the starving Cubans, through the State Department, and he expressed a hope that we might open our hearts and pocket-books a little wider for the occasion. The proposed destination of the money was approved unanimously, and the call for more generosity was answered by a collection amounting to $8.34—over a half more than usual.

Dr. Gallaudet delivered a lecture to the "Children of the American Revolution" last week, and also gave, or will soon give, one to the Daughters. By the way, the Doctor has a very interesting relic of Washington, an heirloom in his family. Is is a porcelain plate, beautifully handpainted, and bearing, among other things, the names of the thirteen original States.

Our Lawn Tennis association, that is, the V. L. T. C., received recently an invitation from that of Georgetown University to join in forming an intercollegiate association of Southern colleges. It was tempting, but the Vespers declined with thanks, as we felt that, under circumstances, we could not afford the probable expense.

The committee having in charge the preparation of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association field day, has finished its labors. The events are as follows: Races for 100, 220, 440, 880 yards, 1 mile, and 1 mile relay; running hop-step-and-jump; three standing broad jumps; throwing discus; and trick bicycle riding. The meet will be May 21st, on the oval of the Maryland Athletic Club, at Baltimore. Admission fifty cents each; and two dollars per team for the relay-teams. First, second and third prizes will be given in each event; the prizes counting five, three, and one point, respectively; and the college gaining the highest number of points will, of course, receive the championship banner.

Tickets for the play, "Little Miss Nobody," by the S. N. D. C., on the 19th, were put on sale Wednesday evening, and sold like hot cakes. College spirit is evidently not on the wane, and a fair addition to our fund for athletics is assured.

The seniors and juniors finished their six-weeks' study of Moral Philosophy Thursday, and the next day Dr. Gallaudet gave them a rest. To-day they take up Butler's Analogy of Natural and Revealed Religion, which they will pursue for the remainder of the term.

The senior co-eds gave themselves a party Thursday evening.

Saturday our college received a visit from three members of the board of directors of Dr. Greene's Lexington Avenue School for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, New York City. They were shown all over the college, and given examples of skill in lip-reading, and seemed interested in all; but whether their visit has significance of any kind is not known to the writer.

Fellow White has just received a very beautiful and precious gift from a friend in Jamaica, W. I. It is a handkerchief-holder in the finest color and needlework of feminine art, but that is not all. It is covered with what appears to be a delicate lace, but which in reality is the inner bark of the Lace-wood tree, a tree peculiar to Jamaica. And enclosed in it, to perfume it, was a bit of the delicately scented saudal-wood. Mr. White spent a season in Jamaica two or three years ago, and this must be a charming memento of the place as of his friend.

Lincoln's birthday, the 12th, was honored here by the floating of our college flags. The Lincoln Museum, the house where he died, was open to visitors from 6 to 10 in the evening.

Miss Marshall, '00, made a pilgrimage to Mount Vernon Saturday.

The Buff and Blue for February will be out Thursday.

A. E.

School for the Deaf at Oklahoma.

A recent number of the *Oklahoma State Capital*, published at Guthrie, gave a description of the new school for the deaf of the territory. Among the facts it presented are that the territory has seventy-six deaf-mutes, of whom sixteen are in the new school. By an enactment of the legislature of the territory, one-twentieth of a mill of the general tax of the territory was appropriated for the education and maintenance of the deaf, and a similar amount for the blind. This brings a revenue of $1,550 a year, for each. By the same law, the governor was authorized to contract for the maintenance and education of both the deaf and the blind. A contract was entered into with Major H. C. Beamer, for the deaf. Major Beamer leased a hotel building and fitted it up in a very satisfactory manner, and employed Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Long, both of whom are deaf, as teachers. Mr. Long is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and has had experience in teaching in the Kansas and Iowa Schools, and in the Kendall School, at Washington, D. C. His wife, formerly Alice Griner, is a graduate of the Indiana Institution. The manual method will, of course, be employed. According to the report given out, the school work has been arranged to include six hours of school work, and forty-five minutes study in the evening. The pupils assist in the household duties, which may be considered a mild form of industrial training, for that is all they receive at present.—*Silent Hoosier.*

"Tom is Fun."

Public interest in that loveliest wonder of modern humanity and science, the teaching of the blind deaf-mute, never fails or slackens. As formerly the least item concering the training, development and daily life of Laura Bridgman was sought with eager interest, so now the name of Helen Keller or Tommy Stringer in a stray newspaper paragraph is sure to commend it to the perusal of a thousand sympathetic eyes. In a recent account of Tommy's instruction and progress, his teacher, Miss Laura Poulsson, gives some interesting information.

"Black Beauty," shesays, "was his first story of any length, and he has taken much pleasure in it. Each day the substance of the preceding reading was talked over, and the continuity of the story thus preserved. The large size of the volume gave Tom quite a sense of importance in reading from it.

"After the novelty of this had worn off, however, his attention flagged at some of the more difficult parts of the story, and one day, when he persisted in playing instead of attending to 'Black Beauty,' his teacher exchanged that book for a small and easy one, requiring him to read the same little story over and over, until, from sheer disgust at the simplicity of the tale and its tiresome repetition, he was glad to plead for a return to 'Black Beauty.' 'Be good. Not read in baby book No, no!'"

Tommy is described as a sociable, sweet-tempered little fellow, very kind and gentle to Homer, a five-year-old tot in the same institution, and afflicted in the same way as himself; and very fond of play and his mates. But he has the usual boyish faults, and is not without a tendency to domineer, and if his will is resisted, to resort to force. He is liked, however, so well that the other boys generally let htm have his way, and will endure almost anything from him rather and complain and "get Tom into trouble." Sometimes he extends his supervision of their doings beyond the playground. He is generous, and always shares his little treasures and gifts lavishly; but he expects a proper acknowledgment.

"In making a trip around the dining room to dispense some candy which had been presented to him, he laid a piece on each boy's plate, and then quickly clapped his hand upon the boy's mouth to see whether the proper 'Thank you' was forthcoming. If the boy was slower than Tom thought suitable in saying it, Tom gave him a suggestive shake to hasten matters.'

Another time he took the fork from the nurse and understook to feed little Homer, "conducting the food from the plate to the mouth of the wondering child with an accuracy which was remarkable. Homer could scarcely have rebelled had he wished to do so, for Tom held his neck in a vise-like grasp with one hand while he fed him with the other."

So childish, simple and joyous is the life of this boy who, had he lived in an earlier time, would have been doubly and dreadfully prisoned in darkness and silence, that skipping along by his teacher's side one day, he could naturally answer her question, "Are you happy?" with a laughing, "Yes, Tom is fun."—*Youth's Companion.*

OBITUARY.

MCVEA.—On February 15, 1898, WILLIAM J. MCVEA, aged 31, beloved husband of Carrie McVea. Funeral from his late residence, 453 West 30 Street, on Thursday, Fepruary 17, 1898, at 2 P.M. Interment, Cavalry.

William McVea was a deaf-mute and a graduate of the Fanwood School, of about ten years ago. He learned the trade of shoemaking while at school, but after leaving found it difficult to get employment, so worked in a sapolio factory.

A few years ago, he was quite an athlete, and as an amateur wrestler had few equals. He was also an expert swimmer and won three gold medals, two of them for saving lives.

About nine months ago, he contracted lung trouble, which developed into consumption and resulted in his death.

William McVea was a good-natured intelligent and companionable young man. His cheerful disposition won him hosts of friends, and his steady loyalty to those whom he favored kept up all of the warm friendships he made. The world has lost a faithful and industrious young man, and all the deaf who knew him will, with this writer, sincerely sorrow at his untimely demise.

NEW YORK.

A. L. Pach Spreading Himself.

THE SILENT WHEELMEN'S COMING ENTERTAINMENT.

Several News Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 59th Street, New York City.

It is getting rather lonely here in the metropolis. News items of any sort are scarce. After a vain quest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel Sunday for some news of the doings among the deaf, I was forced to enter into the society of a brother correspondent for a mutual exchange of notes. He had picked up only two which have already been printed in this column and I had none for him. We were on the verge of striking for increased salaries, but we decided after prolonged deliberation that there were plenty ready to take our places at even half what we were getting, so we swallowed our lamentations in two Pschorr-Braus, and departed wondering what a soft snap the blue coat on that beat had compared with our hard lot.

"Pach's Column" is a new feature in the *Minnesota Companion*. This excellent weekly does not come to my desk, but this notice is given all the same. Pach is a brilliant writer. I doubt if there is his equal among the deaf in his particular line, but I cannot say much of his judgment, which at times gets badly out of gear. He is beginning a series of sketches of some alleged and some real local deaf celebrities. Judging from the two that have already appeared, he will in the end find he has pleased a few and embittered others against him. Although he mentions no names, one or two instances of their characteristics reveals their identity. If he told of their virtues as well as their faults, he might be doing considerably better. Still, to say the least, all should bear that the products of this genius's brains are *his* opinions, opinions that are not generally shared in. The deaf have some clever traits. They act towards one man as best suits the circumstances, and in their daily routine are entirely different. Pach being the "one man," he writes up his acquaintances as he alone sees them. All will thank him for his outspoken opinions of them, and perhaps will profit from the exposure in public print—but Pach won't. And what some particular friend entrusts to Pach, as a boon companion, in confidence, Pach publishes, and although he uses no names, he personally tells others who was hit. In a jiffy the personality of this individual is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

I hope no one will write up Pach. If I do I will send it to the *Klondike Gazoot* with a request that it appear only solely in their local edition, exchange edition not excepted—not by a long shot.

The Silent Wheelmen are elated over the prospects of a packed house on April 15th. There is already a demand for tickets—especially for reserved seats, as the number will be limited. The play is an original one, a series of byplays that will amuse to a pitch that will make the great Hoyt turn green with envy. The actors will be drawn for the best talent with characters that best suits each. A complete set of surgical instruments will be on hand to relieve those who get the lockjaw from too violent laughing, and a clothing store to fit all conditions of fat men will be opened for those who grow fat laughing. Smelling salts will be on the stage instead of the stage lights, and will be at the disposal of ladies and children not in arms. Needles, thread and buttons in the rear, handkerchiefs and tin cups (to hold tears) on application to Stage Director Jones. Refreshments to the left, down six steps, turn to the left and down eight more steps, keep on turning and turning to the left till you arrive at the harbor.

Rev. Dr. DaCosta has been given a three months' vacation in which to sojourn in quest of quiet recreation in Europe, and this week sails over the raging Atlantic, and, let us all hope he will return robust in health and in better condition to expound the doctrine of Christ. Last Friday evening there was a gathering of his friends, among whom was Mr. I. N. Soper—it was a sort of farewell reception.

Rev. Dr. DaCosta has the interests of the deaf at heart, and it was he who welcomed them to the use of St. John's Church, when their own church (St. Ann's) was sold—sold for a consideration of which the deaf receive no benefit—sold for $192,000 most of which was turned over to a mortgaged and pew-renting church that made promises to the deaf—promises that we hope will be fulfilled. Rev. Dr. DaCosta expressed his regret that the deaf were not satisfied with the transaction. They have his sympathy. He did not think the course a wise one, but that was not his affair. He regretted the wishes of the deaf were not acceded to.

It transpires that St. Matthew's Church (the beneficiary of the sale of St. Ann's) has a home for aged ministers, that it has to support. And Dr. Gallaudet was somewhat surprised to hear of it, as it places many responsibilities on the vestry of St. Matthew's. Altogether it now seems that there is at least a particle of regret on the part of the good doctor that he concurred in all of the plans as drawn up by Rev. Dr. Krans.

Samuel Frankenheim has been remembered by his friends in the Union League, and now he has a noble desk in his room, from which will emanate a good deal of correspondence and perhaps some fiery manuscript upon burning questions of the day.

Mrs. Peter Brede, of Jersey City, was among the congregation at St. Matthew's Sunday.

The German Society's entertainment carnival, on Saturday evening, March 5th, promises to be a corker. Tickets have left the committee rapidly, and they are making all due preparations to handle the crowd.

Peter J. Redington is taking his first lessons on the bicycle. He can make more curves on it than can the most expert skater. He also raises bumps as if by magic, and no astronomer ever saw half the number of stars Peter has discovered.

On February 22d, at 9 A.M., the Silent Wheelmen will meet at the 59th Street circle, and proceed to Mt. Morris park, congregating at the southwest corner of the park at 10 A.M., from whence they will proceed down to Washington Square.

Said he Heard a Phial Tick.

DEAF IMMIGRANT TRAPPED BY A SHREWD PHYSICIAN'S TRICK AT ELLIS ISLAND.

"The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee." So it was with a clever Austrian who sought to deceive the immigration inspectors as to his hearing yesterday.

He is Leo Mikula, twenty-seven years old, who came on the steamship State from Bremen on Thursday. He knew his failing would be a serious bar to passing through the Barge Office. He had succeeded in answering the questions of the North German Lloyd's inspectors and physicians at Bremen by carefully watching the motion of their lips. The same tactics Mikula believed would get him safely past the authorities here.

He came smiling yesterday before Chief Registry Clerk Lederhilger. The latter is accustomed to question the immigrants while looking down at the manifest of steerage passengers. No reply came to his "What is your name?" He looked up and repeated the question. This time he saw Mikula closely watching the lips, and promptly came the answer.

Mr. Lederhilger was suspicious and took the immigrant to the medical department. Dr. Sypher took out his watch and held it against Mikula's ear.

"Can you hear it?"

"Ja," was the ready reply.

Dr. Sypher moved his watch further away and repeated the questions. Yes; Mikula could still hear it. The physician stepped behind the man and substituted a phial of medicine for the watch. He held the small bottle near Mikula's ear and again asked if he could hear the ticking.

"Ja," was the unhesitating response.

Dr. Sypher held up the phial in triumph. Mikula admitted defeat. He said he had served in the Austrian army and that his hearing had been destroyed by the bursting of a cannon. He will by deported unless he can find some one to give bonds for him, guaranteeing that he will not become a public charge. —*N. Y. Herald.*

The Rev. Mr. Mann gladly has consented to postpone to a suitable date the lecture promised by him for the Chicago deaf-mutes on Saturday evening, February 5th.

On December 17th, the Mayor of Hull, England, presented the Royal Humane Society's medal and certificate, and a further certificate and a purse containing £2, to Thomas Mundy, a deaf and dumb man, for saving a woman from drowning in the old harbour.—*Ephatha.*

The Sandwich islanders believe that the souls of their deceased kings reside in ravens. None of these birds, therefore, are ever molested.

It is claimed by some that the best pictures ever taken by the camera are the daguerreotype which ushered in the art of sun-portraiture.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Deaf Father's Sad Plight.

LECTURES BILLED FOR MARCH.

The News of the Week Briefly Chronicled.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The following clipping is from the Philadelphia *Record*, February 11th:

Syndall Richmond, deaf and dumb, out of work and without friends, and with his wife critically ill in the Pennsylvania Hospital, sought in vain for several days to have their seven-weeks' old baby cared for at some charitable institution in this city. On Sunday the wife was taken to the hospital, but the authorities refused to take the child On the following day the father tried to have the little one admitted to the Philadelphia Hospital, but was refused., The doctors told him, however, it is said that if he would bring the mother to the institution they would take the child. Mrs. Richmond had undergone an operation and could not be removed. The father, with the babe in his arms, then went to the Children's Hospital, at Twenty-second and Walnut Streets, and he was allowed, he said, to leave the child for one day only.

Yesterday afternoon, accompanied by an interpreter, he called at police headquarters. The interpreter said that the man had not been able to get work for a month; that he had no friends and that since his wife's illness he had lived alone in their home a 317 Carpenter Street. He said further that there was no food in the house and that both father and child were weak from lack of nourishment.

Captain of Detectives Miller was deeply touched by the sad story and immediately called upon Secretary Crew, of the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty, to give the sufferers assistance. He gave the father a letter and sent him to the Children's Aid Society, at Twelfth and Spruce Streets, where the necessary relief was afforded.

Beyond the fact that Mr. Richmond is a Russian Jew, little is known of him or his family by us, and we could gain no information concerning them. They have not mingled in deaf society, and we doubt that they know of the existence of All Souls' Church and the other organizations of the deaf in this locality.

Another public opinion meeting was held by the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, 10th. The question considered was, "Should the formation of 'Trusts' be prohibited, or their powers limited by law?" Rev. J. M. Koehler again led in the discussion and presented every phase of the question as he understood them. While not in favor of extreme prohibition, he seemed to think that the powers of "trusts" might be limited. Mr. Reider, who followed, shared with him in this belief and gave his reasons therefor.

J. P. Walker, Esq., who had been engaged to lecture before the Association on the 17th, requested a postponement to March 31st, in order to enable him to bring a friend with him to illustrate his lecture, the subject of which will be Mexico. It is needless to say that the request was granted. With the help of his friend, Mr. Walker expects to give a more interesting lecture, and we certainly look forward to it in anticipation of a most entertaining event.

It is announced that Dr. A. L. E. Crouter is to lecture before the Association on Thursday evening, March 3d.

The entertainment committee of the Board of All Souls' Guild has appointed the following sub committee to arrange an entertainment for the evening of February 22d:—Messrs R. E. Underwood, Chairman, H. G. Gunkel, Chas. W. Waterhouse, F. W. Buch, and Miss Dora Kintzel.

The Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club will be lectured to by Prof. F. W. Booth, on Saturday evening, February 26th. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged.

We have been requested to chronicle the officers of the Mutual Club, so here they are: President, W. V. Doughten; Vice-President, Eugene A. McCarthy; Secretary and Treasurer, A. J. McGahan; Auditors, T. H. Mondeau and W. J. Phillips.

Mrs. Lizzie Priser, widow of the late Geo. D. Priser, who conducts a fine millinery store on Ridge Avenue, was married on Wednesday evening, February 9th, to Mr. Raymond J Harper, who also is in business, as a hatter, close by. The ceremony was performed in the home of Mrs. Priser's mother, with whom she had been living, and the couple expect to live, and was largely attended by relatives and friends. The wedding presents were numerous, beautiful and costly. A wedding supper was served the guests. Mrs. Harper is very well known to a large number of deaf in this city, who, no doubt, join us in wishing the couple a "bon voyage" through life. She has a deaf sister, Miss Dora Kinzel, who has long been identified with both All Souls' Church and the Clerc Literary Association, in both of which she takes an active interest.

Miss Susie Reves, a graduate of of the Flint School, Michigan, who has been visiting in Jersey City and Camden since last December, is now taking in the sights of the Quaker City.

Miss Mary E. Taylor had to go to West Chester on business last week and remained there several days.

Miss Mary H. Rocap has given up housekeeping on a large scale and rented nearly the whole of her house on Cambridge Street. She will continue to live there, as she retains a couple of rooms, and will have as a companion. Miss M. E. Taylor.

Miss Annie B. Barry returned to Baltimore, after visiting here about two weeks, last Saturday.

Mrs. R E. Underwood has gone to Baltimore for a week or two.

John H. Sands has at last obtained a situation with H. Belfield & Co., on North Broad Street.

William H. Toole has also secured work after a long wait.

Mr. Wm H. Lipsett has done sixteen years service for the Keystone Scale Works, which has erected coal hopper scales in a number of Philadelphia's modern big buildings or sky-scrapers, if you please to call them so, including the Bourse, the Baptist and Presbyterian Publication Houses, and the Girard Building on Eleventh Street. He has just assisted in putting up one in the fifteen story building of the Land Title Trust Co., at Broad and Chestnut Streets, and will shortly put one up in the Hotel Walton. We deem this worthy of mention, as Mr. Lipsett is not a common hand, but a valued employee of the works. He left it once on being refused fair wages, and later was taken back with better pay.

Feb. 14, '98. J. S. R.

MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA.

We are indebted to friends for furnishing us with the following items, which came too late for our regular budget on the 1st inst.

Mr. Will Garwood, of Westville, spent the latter part of January, with friends at Mishawaka.

Mr. Charles Kerney and wife, of Decatur, Ill., are spending the winter in Florida.

Mrs. Barnum Cross and daughter, of Waterford, have entirely recovered from the effects of diphtheria, which came near proving fatal. They declare they owe their lives to the timely aid of anti-toxin, the new remedy for diphtheria.

Mrs. H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, was reported in a critical condition on the 4th inst. Two doctors and a professional nurse, Miss Mary Nordyke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Nordyke, were called to attend Mrs Whitmore.

The announcement of the engagement of Mr. Floyd Bolin and Miss Cora B. Arnold, of Indianapolis, has been made public, and a wedding will be forthcoming in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Nordyke have moved from the farm near Waterford, where they have lived for a year, to another farm near Door Village, a small town twelve miles from Laporte. They kindly request their friends to remember their address is now Door Village, instead of Laporte.

Mrs. Wm Todd, of 310 N. Temple Ave, Indianapolis, was the victim of a surprise party, January 29th, in honor of her natal day. A large number of guests were present, and indulged in all sorts of fun, cracking jokes to their hearts' content; Mr. U. P. Reed being the life of the party. The surprised hostess was the recipient of some very nice presents

Another wedding in Laporte County will be solemnized on the 22d inst., the contracting parties being Mr. Will Miller, of Westville, and Miss Ernestine Reinke, of Wanatah. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab will perform the ceremony.

This will be the third affair of the kind at which Rev. Hasenstab has officiated since last May, the parties of which one or both resided in Laporte County.

The reverend gentleman appears to be very popular with the northern Indianians, who contemplate matrimony, probably due to the fact that he generally ties the Gordian knot so good and tight.

It is rumored that another young gentleman of Laporte County will soon lead a charming young miss from another county just east, to the hymenal altar, so we be may called upon to chronicle another wedding ere the year has waned. And still they come! Next?

Feb. 7, '98. PITTI-SING.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

FEBRUARY.

18—7:30 P.M., Trinity Parish House, Utica. Lecture.
20—9:30 A.M., Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion. (Probable).
20—8:00 P.M., Zion, Rome.
20—7:30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
23—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. (Ash Wednesday Service).
25—7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester.
27—10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. (Holy Communion.)
27—8:00 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. (Holy Communion.)

MARCH.

6—10:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Holy Communion.
6—3:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.
6—7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.
13—10:45 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Holy Communion.
13—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Evening Prayer.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS.

The members of the Illinois Gallaudet Union have by this received, *and read*, their copy of the proceedings of the fifth triennial convention held in Chicago, last August. The pamphlet reflects great credit upon the Secretary, Mr. B. F. Jackson; the printing committee, Messrs. Regensburg, Hasenstab and Gibson; and the printers, Messrs. Regensburg & Sechbach. It is the first time the Union has published its proceedings in pamphlet form, and it is to be regretted that a synopsis of the proceedings of the first four conventions was not also included. The opening address by Acting Mayor McGann, of Chicago, strikes the key-note which rings from cover to cover. He comes out squarely for the combined method, which he declares himself to be particularly interested in promoting, as the father of one who is afflicted. As conventions of the deaf do not usually employ the services of a stenographer, it is a difficult matter to obtain the wording of *extempore* addresses, but thanks to the efficient secretary and printing committee, the addresses of the Acting Mayor, of Ex-Supt. Walker, and of Supt. Swiler, are given in full—followed by the papers, especially prepared for the occasion.

Only one paper is conspicuous for its absence, but as the facts it contained are to be found in the *Annals*, nothing was lost by the omission. However, by refusing to give the secretary a copy of the paper read, the author violated the implied contract he had made with the convention. From the moment he finished reading his paper, the paper he had read became the property of the convention. In refusing to deliver it, he was guilty of retaining what did not belong to him, and that too against the expressed wishes of its proper owner It is not surprising that a person capable of such conduct would also send abroad false statements concerning what transpired at the convention. His statements are contradicated in every essential point by the official proceedings of the convention.

We do not take kindly to the manner in which the names of members are arranged. The alphabetical order should have been used without reference to "graduates," "honorably discharged," "dropped from the rolls," and "from other schools." According to the revised constitution all members were created free and equal. How members are classified in reports of the schools is of no consequence to persons whose school days are over. The revised Constitution, and By Laws are brief and to the point, but still capable of further improvement without being made longer. Those who think that the Illinois Alumni Association is dead, because it has changed its name, have only to touch it as they would a live wire in order to be convinced of their mistake.

The statement has been made that the advocates of the combined method have nothing to complain of because the knights and ladies of the Round Table at the N. E. A. meeting last Summer were mostly of the oral school, inasmuch as the profession generally, regardless of method, had been invited to attend.

Invitations are not always accepted, no matter what they are for. Sometimes it is because they are not worth accepting. A professional man is not apt to let the source, or even the object, of an an invitation overshadow the utility of its acceptance to himself and to the profession. If we ever attend a N. E. A. meet, it will be for the chief things provided for the general body and not any side show. When the tail is able to wag the dog, it will be worth while to go especially to witness the performance.

Rev. J. H. Cloud delivers an address at the Illinois Institution this evening, and officiates in Jacksonville to-morrow, and will devote Monday to visiting his *Alma Mater*. The Rev. G. H. Hunt officiates at St. Thomas' Mission during the absence of the minister—Miss Pearl Herdman interpreting.

The February meeting of the Gallaudet Union last evening was very well attended. Misses Dora Henning and Lillie Hormann were the conspicuous figures in the literary exercises, in which Mesdames Udell and Schneider and Mr. Hammer also shared honors Several candidates for membership were proposed. The membership list is being extended each month. The next meeting will be held on March 11th.

Miss Florence Phelps has returned from a few weeks' visit to Marionville, Mo., as the guest of Miss Alice Taylor. Miss Taylor accompanied Miss Phelps home and is mrking a return visit.

Mr. G. D. Hunter has been on the sick list for the last few weeks, but according to last reports is regaining his health.

Mrs. J. H. Cloud and the children leave for Taylorville, in a day or two, to visit Mrs. Cloud's mother.

Coming events:— February, 25th, Lecture 8 P.M. February 27th, Church Services, 11 A.M. On March 25th, a sterescoption exhabition of St. Paul's three journeys.

Feb. 12, 1898. J. H. C.

An Unusually Happy Celebration.

The City of Washington, D. C., is the scene every day of numerous happy events, but on Wednesday afternoon, the 26th of January, an occasion of more than usual happiness, on account of the participants, was celebrated there. Mr. James M. Moylan, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Annie C. Holt, of Wilmington, N. C., both deaf-mutes, were joined together as man wife. The ceremony took place at 2:30 o'clock, at the handsome residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. A. Barr, No. 1363 Columbia Street. The parlors where the union for life was formed, were prettily decorated, and shone with fine splendor as the rays from old Sol penetrated among the choice and rare flowers that artistically festooned the interior. As the contracting parties, both being deprived of two of the most important senses, stood before the marriage altar, with faces beaming with joy and contentment, and with the aid of an interpreter, Mr. Chas. R. Ely, a teacher at Gallaudet College, made answer to the sacred vows joining them as man and wife, the scene was an interesting one and most impressive. Rev. Mr. Dudley, an Episcopal minister, conducted the service. Immediately after the ceremony, an elegant receipton was held after which the newly-wedded couple, amidst showers of rice and old shoes, took the train, *en route* on an extended bridal tour, and arrived in this city (Wilmington, D. C.) the next day, visiting the bride's relatives. The wedding was largely attended, and relatives and friends of contracting parties from New York, Philadelphia and Wilmington, N. C, were in attendance. Among these were: Mrs. W. W. Applegate, of Brooklyn, N. Y., James Holt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Terry, of Wilmington, N. C.

The bride was attired in a handsome going away suit, carrying a boquet of La France roses, and the groom dressed in conventional black suit.

The happy couple received many handsome and costly presents.

MUTES FLED FROM CUBA.

DETROIT, MICH., Feb. 11.—A deaf and dumb family, consisting of a husband, wife and two-year-old child, came to Detroit from Chicago yesterday, enroute to Dayton, O. The husband, whose name is John M Schale, aged about 35 years, wrote the history of his travels for Secretary Dwyer, of the Poor Commission. He said they came all the way from Cuba, first landing at Jacksonville, Fla., and going from there to New Orleans. They finally managed to reach Chicago, and there they were sent on to Detroit. When they arrived in this city they were weak from want of food. The trio were given transportation to Toledo, and will make their way to Dayton, where Schale has relatives.

The unfortunate man says he left Cuba to better his condition, and has been traveling ever since, having been unable to find employment. Schale says that the Spaniards treated him like a dog at Matanzas, burning his family out to starve. He then joined the insurgents, fighting with them for months. He narrowly escaped capture and death before leaving the island. He thinks the Cubans are sure to win, as they are well armed, healthy, and have plenty of provisions. He makes a harrowing statement regarding the destitution among the pacificos, and fully corroborates the tales of starvation suffering.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

FEBRUARY 25, QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY, 3 P.M.

St. Matthew's Church, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi St., Brooklyn.
Trinity Church, Newark.
St. Paul's Church, Paterson.
St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown.
Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y., 11 A.M.

Deaf-Mutes are cordially invited to a general meeting in the Guild rooms of St. Matthew's Church, N. Y., on Tuesday Feb. 22d, at 8 P.M., to commemorate the anniversary of the birthday of George Washington. Mr. Thomas Godfrey will recite Washington's Farewell Letter, and addresses will be made.

On Ash-Wednesday, Feb. 23d, there will be a service for deaf-mutes at 4 P.M., in St. Matthew's Church; also a combined service at 8 P.M.

The bill appropriating the support of our school for the next two years has passed both houses of the legislature and is ready for the Governor's signature. It got through without amendment, and grants everything asked for, but this is not saying that we get everything desirable or necessary, even. However, all absolute necessity is by the bill provided for, and we are duly grateful.—*The Voice, Jackson, Mississippi.*

STATE OF OHIO.

Prospects Bright for a New Site.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY HONORED.

An Item or Two.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Matters have been quiet since our last on the proposed disposal of the present grounds on which the institution stands. Some of the papers still view the opinion of the Attorney General as wrong, from the fact that there is nothing in the deed showing that in case the trustees disposed or made use of it other than for the education of the deaf it should revert to the original grantors or their heirs. We are informed that the resolution introduced last week in the senate and referred to the judiciary committee, to secure the required title to the land, has been favorably reported on. Mr. Allen, up in Cleveland, who is working his best to secure a branch school for that city, evidently knows little of the work being done here for the education of the deaf or deliberately stretches the truth in order to gain his object. In an argument before the Cuyahoga County representatives in the Legislature last week, he stated that the institution has but recently undertaken to teach the pupils by this method, and that but little progress can be made by the pupils owing this being a combined school, or in other words that oral pupils are hampered by the use of signs. Such rot for the sake of argument is so gauzy that Mr. Allen will lose the support of some of those who favored his project. At the same time it lets the cat out of the bag. He really wants an oral school up in Cleveland. In that case, only pupils of this class will be benefited while children who need to be instructed by the combined system will have to be sent down here. We have some doubts of there being 200 deaf children in Cleveland of school age. Very likely Mr. Allen has included in his statistics deaf of all ages, in order to make a big showing. Some of the enterprising citizens, now that there is talk of a new location for the institution, are after it over their way. Says the *Press* of last week:

It developed Wednesday that Arlington Heights is to have a competitor for the location of the proposed new deaf and dumb school, provided the legislature decides to make the appropriation for the same. The new site to be offered is located on Sullivant hill, west of the city, in the vicinity of Camp Chase. A number of big real estate syndicates are back of the movement and it is said they will offer a large tract of land and a handsome bonus to the state as an inducement to secure the institution.

An objection is being raised to the Arlington Heights site on the ground that the sewage from the institution would contaminate the city's water supply unless the state went to great expense to construct a sewer of sufficient length to carry the sewage below the intake of the West Side pumping station. It is claimed that there is a natural drainage at Camp Chase, and the sewer problem would be easily solved were the institution located at that point.

Ex-Councilmen D. J. Clahane and Samuel Borger are said to be at the head of the promoters of the Camp Chase proposition, and a number of large landholders are associated with them.

Friday was a holiday at the institution, in honor of Lincoln's birthday, which fell on the 12th. The weather was of its best for a mud winter month, the mercury registering 68 up noon.

Every body was outdoors enjoying an airing. In the evening Prof. Heber entertained the pupils with a stereopticon exhibition for an hour as so, of views from all parts of the world, which were interesting.

Miss Edith Biggam is back at her place in the bindery after several weeks' visit at her home in Stark County. Miss Cora Dickson has also returned, and so the force is now up to its quota again.

Mr. George Clum, who has been looking after things up at the Home for so ne months past, left Thursday for Bellaire, Ohio. He expects to be employed in the glass works where Mr. Samuel has been engaged for many years.

Feb. 12, '98. A. B. G.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

FEBRUARY.

19.—Evening. Indianapolis. Social of the members of St. Alban's Mission. Guild Room Christ Church.
20—9:00 A.M., Indianapolis. Service.
20—10:30., Indianapolis Holy Communion, Christ Church.
20—3:15 A.M., Terre Haute. Service for deaf-mute sonly.
20—7:30 P.M., Terre Haute. Special Service with the Rector of St. Stephen's Church.
21—2:30 P.M., Terre Haute. Lecture on European Trip.
21—Evening. Terre Haute. Social in the Parish House of St. Stephen's Church.

Additional appointments will be published soon. The address of the Rev. Mr. Mann is Gambier, Ohio.

Guild of Silent Workers.

The monthly meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Guild-room of St. Matthew's Church, West 84th St., near Central Park, next Tuesday, February 22d, at 8 P.M. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested, and others are always welcome.

S. M. BROWN,
Secretary.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

FANWOOD.

How Fire Drills at Fanwood are Conducted.

VISITORS AND NOTES.

The Literary Association Entertains and Instructs Its Members on Lincoln.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Hanging on the walls throughout the halls of the buildings can be seen large brass gongs, and in convenient corners are also to be found miniature glass cases with an electric button, and alongside of these cases is a wooden mallet. One readily guesses what their meaning is. By smashing the glass with the hammer, and pressing the button, an electric current is started, which operates the hammers on the gongs; then there is an incessant din, which is a forewarning of impending danger. A few days ago, while going through the halls, we were surprised to see the pupils coming out of the class-rooms and filing down the broad staircases. each class was marshalled by its instructor. At first it appeared to that school was over, but upon examining our watch it indicated that it wanted least three quarters of an hour before such would happen. Accordingly our curiosity got the best of us, and upon inquiry we were imformed that it was only a *fire drill.* Such drills as this are practiced once a week, and the time from the moment the gong sounds until the Principal appears to announce all the rooms are vacant and everyone in a safe place, consumes at least two minutes and a half. We are amply protected to fight fire in case of emergency, for on every floor is to be found buckets of water, and hand fire grenades, as well as lines of hose attached to water pipes at each side of every floor.

At the last meeting of the literary association, Prof. C. W Van Tassel entertained the members with a reading of several stories pertaining to the habits and intelligence of some of our dumb animals.

Miniature vest pocket diaries of of embossed black leather and gilt edged, were distributed among the pupils by Principal Currier a few days ago. They were received from Mr. A. L. Thomas of the firm of Messrs. Rogers, Peet & Co., and are highly appreciated. We desire to express our thanks.

Large two-foot pipes are to be laid on the avenue in front of the institution, on the east side, in the spring, to increase the water from the city reservoir for this section of the city.

Mr. Theo. A. Froeleich, in company with Prof. Fox and Principal Currier, visited the boys' sitting-room Monday evening last, while the older boys were studying, and saw them march off to bed in military style.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Terry were the guests of Principal and Mrs. Currier on Sunday last, and saw Prof. Jones conduct devotional exercises in the chapel.

The members of the literary assocation were entertained Saturday evening by Profs. Fox and Jones. The former chose for his subject "A brief account of the life and labors of our Martyred President, Abraham Lincoln," whose birthday fell on that day, and as it was a legal holiday, it was therefore appropriate that some marks of respect for the great emancipator should be said. The latter chose for his subject "Uncle Tom's Cabin," so that it should be approas it pointed out to the rising generation illustrations of that debased traffic in human flesh—*slavery.*

Mr. E. M. Townsend, Treasurer of this Institution, in company with his son-in-law Mr. Montant, formerly on the staff of General Fitzerald, together with his son and daughter, were callers on Principal Currier Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Thomas B. Berry, of Buffalo, N. Y., was another visitor Sunday.

The large Casino situated on Eighth Avenue, and 155th Street, which to former pupils was known as a skating rink and concert hall, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday evening last.

The boys have given up all hopes of skating on their improvised rink, this term, on account of the mild and unstable weather, consequently they have begun to demolish it and clear up their pet scheme.

The annual report has been in the hands of the printers for the past few weeks, and is expected to be completed during March.

The Hindoos consider their dead as sacred and do not allow them to be handled by alien hands, the nearest male relative, son, father or brother, preparing the body for burial, and if there be none of these relatives, a son is adopted by the family for the purpose.

THE PANTOMIMIST.

The pantomimist, like the poet, is born, not made. Perhaps there are exceptions to the rule, but they are very rare. The deaf themselves cannot boast of possessing many that would make a hit.

Whenever the pantomimist comes to New York, the event is hailed with joy, for it is a rare treat to the little ones.

Years ago, we used to have more of the pantomimist than we do now; this is probably owing to the fact that to attain to the proud distinction of a pantomimist is not an easy achievement: it requires earnest and hard study, which in these days of impatience to become stars in a short time, has no doubt almost killed the art.

"The marvel of pantomime is that the full gamut of human emotion can be so clearly and sympathetically indicated in a performance where no word is spoken. Yet, while the tongue remains silent, the pantomimist utilizes gestures and facial expressions to a degree that almost passes belief Indeed, the sublimest passages of Shakespeare or Milton are mere words to the unsensitive mind; and pantomime to many is an amusement for children and trivial people who adore the circus and minstrels. It is the very delicacy and rarity of it that makes it inappreciable to the groundlings.

It has now become quite the custom to interpolate bits of pantomime in pieces where words would fail to convey the idea—or, as is often the case, in farce, where they would say too much.

Realizing the vast field for the development of silent drama in this country, the Society of Musical Arts, an organization of recent formation in New York, have included it with real *opera comique* and ballet, which it is its special aim to foster. The exclusive stage of the Astoria ball-room is the scene of the society's exploits. The first pantomime, in which Pilar-Morin is both star and stage manager, is "*Blanc et Noir.*" The libretto is by Capoul, and the music by Loomis. *Pierrot*, that most dainty and human of imagined characters, is in this piece a painter. He is painting the portrait of a mature lady who is infatuated with him. When she has retired, after inviting the artist to call at her luxurious residence, *Pierrot* suddenly finds that he has no clean collar, a not infrequent misfortune of the members of his craft. A mulatto laundress, a perfect beauty of her race, enters upon the scene and relieves his anxiety. *Pierrot* falls in love with her features, figure and manner, but her color repels him. The fertile-minded laundress goes out and purchases a compound, which applied to her face renders it beautifully white. In the meantime *Pierrot*, to reconcile matters, has started to paint himself black. The laundering swain must therefore re-whiten him. Just when they are beginning to be happy a tremendous knock is heard. *Pierrot* tells the laundress that it must be the lady whose portrait he is painting, and who has probably come to reproach him for failing to visit her. *Pierrot* takes a slate and writes on it, "*Have wedded the little negress.*" Then the lovers hide in a tall clock. The unwelcome sweetheart enters, sees the message, and falls in a swoon to the floor. Pierrot and the pretty laundress slip merrily away.

Such is the naive story, that expressed by the most exquisite of pantomime and the most intelligent and touching of musical accompaniments, constitutes a half-hour's really artistic amusement.

The extreme opposite to this pleasing comedy is to be found in Vance Thompson's pantomime, "*In Old Japan.*" the music of which, founded upon the *motif* of the Japanese national hymn, has been composed by Aime Lachaune. It is pure tragedy; and was especially written to enable Pilar-Morin to show her genius in graver mood. The pantomime consists of two acts and three scenes The Empress of Japan, according to the law of the nation, is obliged to kill herself on the death of her husband. Not being courageous enough to comply with his awful requirement, she cajoles a dancing girl into assuming her attire. The dancing girl is too flattered to wear rich garments; but almost immediately she is shut in a room, under the belief that she is the Empress, where it is expected that she will kill herself. The ignorant girl is totally mystified and refuses self-immolation. She is brought before the tribunal of justice, but at this juncture the real Empress, stricken with remorse, bursts in upon the court, and revealing her identity, kills herself by *hara kari*, the ritual form of death, which is in reality a ripping open of the body with a knife The role of the Empress is played by Miss Severin à pupil of Pilar-Morin, whose own excellence attests the ability of her teacher.

The dancing girl is portrayed by Pilar-Morin, and the piece affords opportunity for a very odd and dainty Japanese dance.

Madame Pilar-Morin spent many years in indefatigable study ere she reached the proud position which she occupies to-day. In Paris, she is held in esteem by the public at large as well as by the world of literary men, artists, musicians and playwrights that combine to make up the most eminently artistic city in the world. Her honors, however, do not come to her easily. She spends weeks in learning her own parts, and when she has a company to drill for even a one-act pantomime, as much labor and precision are required as for the production of a five-act play. Her personal popularity is the natural consequence of a charming and unaffected manner; her undeniable success in introducing the higher form of pantomime to American audiences is due to her strong adaptive forces. For, as she has herself said in an interview:

"Since I have been in this country, I have progressed considerably in my art, because I have been obliged to greatly vary and add to its resources. I have to go into greater pantomimic detail here than in France. Pantomime has been so long at home that there are certain established conventional gestures and poses which always have the same meaning. For instance, to cross your arms on your breast and then to uncross them and bend over, as if over a grave, is the conventional pantomime of death. Any child in France would know what I meant by it. But here I have to go into greater detail. I point to my closed eyes; I tell in pantomime that the heart no longer beats, and that breathing has ceased; I turn my eyes up to Heaven, and then finish with the French pantomime of death. The very unfamiliarity of Americans with pantomime makes it necessary to do more detailed and artistic work here.

"In learning to become a pantomimist it is necessary to study not only the pose of the body, and the art of gesture, but even the movements of the feet and fingers. Every gesture, every movement must be on the line of a curve. As we say every movement must be 'round.' It is this which gives to the perfect pantomime its surpassing grace."

'Tis so long ago since the deaf of New York have had the opportunity thrust upon them to witness a pantomime given by a company of deaf people, that the announcement of the one to be given on April 15th, by the Silent Wheelmen, will no doubt be hailed with joy. I understand that it will be of a high order, and if success crowns the efforts of the management, it is expected that such an entertainment will become a feature in Greater New York, as there is nothing more entertaining than a pantomime.

The day may yet come when a company of deaf-mutes will play before a house composed of the exclusive society of Manhattan, but at present, the deaf aspirant for pantomimic honors must not rely too much on wit, for requires hard study to succeed The forthcoming entertainment, therefore, will be watched with interest, and should, it prove a success, then the something which the deaf of Greater New York have been longing for, but been denied, will have been discovered, in the pantomime entertainment, as the long-felt want. The Silent Wheelmen can then feel that they have not come into existence in vain. May success crown their efforts.

THE SNAIL'S TONGUE.

The snail's tongue is really one of the most wonderful things in nature, and if larger animals were endowed with as destructive an apparatus in the way of a tongue, in comparison to their size, it would be a dreadful thing.

A snail's tongue is literally a saw, and a hand saw at that. It is long and covered over the entire surface with teeth so minute that thirty thousand of then have been counted on a tongue. The tongue is kept coiled up, and only about a sixth of the length used at a time. When the teeth of this section become dull another section is uncoiled and used. This is kept up until the entire tongue is used, when it is coiled up again, and a fresh start made, for the teeth on the unused part have in the meantime been grown to be as as ever.

The roof of the mouth is a hard as a bone, and any substance to be cut is drawn between the tongue and this hard roof and literally sawed or rasped off.

A man with knife could hardly trim off a leaf and leave a cleaner or straighter edge than the snail leaves, and there is nothing of the proverbial slowness of the snail in its work.

Chinese are said to possess secrets in the preparation of sweets that astonish our most accomplished confectioners. They know how to remove the pulp from oranges and subsitute various jellies. The closest examination fails to reveal any opening or incision in the skin of the fruit. They perform the same feat with eggs.

NEW MARKET, N. J.

One of the most delightful surprise parties, which has awakened New Market from its proverbial plethora of quiet and solemnity, was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose by a goodly number of their friends, on the evening of February 12th. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Penrose these friends met together for the purpose of getting things in shape to descend upon the point of attack, which was not far away. Joseph could not attend, as he was at the time laid up with neuralgia in the chest. At the conclusion of the meeting, the merry crowd, armed with materials for a collation, marched out under the leadership of his obliging wife, and completely surprised Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose, who failed to contain themselves for some time.

The evening was pleasantly spent in a round of social intercourse. At half past ten the improvised collation was partaken of, and squits and quips then contributed, in a great measure, to the enjoyment of the balance of the evening, the celebration of which ended at about midnight. The host and hostess, by their untiring efforts to make the occasion worthy of the presence of the guests, have made a permanent place in the latter's regard.

Among those present were: Mrs. Joseph Penrose, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heller, Mr. and Mrs William Coombs, of Bound Brook, and George Gaskill, of Dunellen.

Edward Heller went Monday to Easton, Pa., his former home, where he has secured work in a stocking factory His family will move there in June next. Residence in New Market has failed to suit him altogether.

Mrs. George Gaskill is confined to her home by serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs William Coombs were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Penrose Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. William Rose, of Greater New York, visited Mrs. Joseph Penrose, for a few days, two weeks ago.

Alexande: Dezendorf, of Greater New York, favored William Coombs with a call last Sunday.

W. C.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

SUCCESS OF THE PASSION PLAY AT THE EDEN MUSEE.

No amusement place in New York City is receiving as much public attention now as the Eden Musee. This is not only because of the wonderful attractions that the Musee keeps changing from week to week, but also on account of the Cinematograph reproduction of the Passion Play as given at Oberammergua, Bavaria. The exhibitions which take place at three in the afternoon and nine o'clock in the evening of each day, last one hour, during which one mile of photographic film is used and 84,000 separate pictures are flashed upon the screen so rapidly that the original scenes appear to be enacted. The pictures begin with the birth of Christ and then follows in quick succession all the important acts of his life, the Sacrifice of the children, the sermon on the Mount, the Blessing of the Children in the Temple, the Resurrection of Lazarus, and twenty other scenes of actual life, closing with the Crucifixion of Christ, the storm that followed, the Taking down of the Body from the cross, its burial, the resurrection and the Ascension in the presence of the disciples. Th Cinematograph reproduction portrays every detail, even to the malignant look on Judas Iscariot's face as he betrays his Master for thirty pieces of silver. Thousands of church people and many ministers have witnessed the reproductions, and they always appear affected, and frequently afterwards write to the Musee and say that to see the Passion Play is better than a revival. Already hundreds of letters have been received at the Musee in praise of the moving pictures and at each exhibition the large Winter Garden is crowded to its capacity and frequently people are turned away from the box office. Although the Passion Play is now the main feature at the Musee, there are hundreds of other interesting features there, and they are being added to each week. The afternoon and evening concerts take place as usual with choice programs of music. The Cinematograph reproduces many interesting scenes and its exhibition are at hours when the Passion Play are not given. Among the hundreds of wax groups there are many objects of interest and the Cuban groups attracts the most attention. During the past week, two elaborate groups have been added to the Musee. One shows the cruel method of executing criminals in Burmah, where a trained elephant crushes the victim's head with his huge foot. The other is a copy of a celebrated Italian painting. A little girl in rags is sitting upon the steps of a City Club-House. In her arms is her little brother. Both are ragged and hungry. A club member is approaching them and it is doubtful if he can withstand the pitying appea of their homeless position.

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